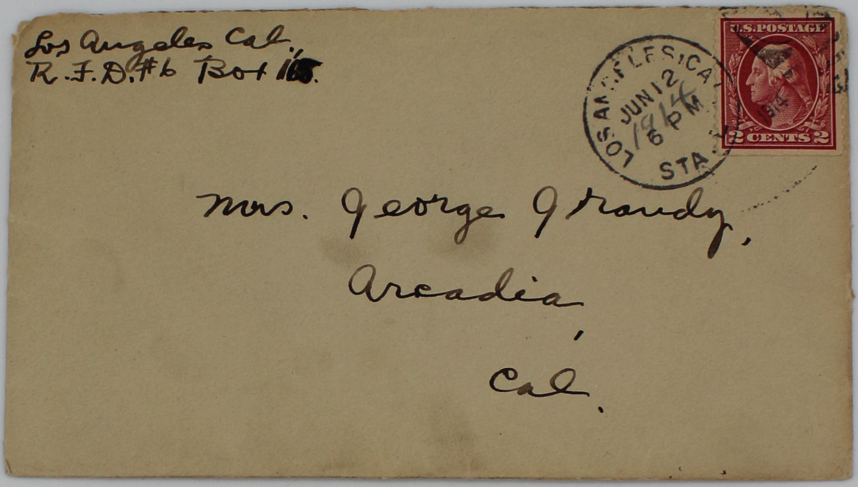

Los Angeles Cal.
R. F. D. #6 Box 165.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.
JUN 12
1914
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U.S. POSTAGE
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Mrs. George Grandy,
Arcadia,
Cal.

Anna telling of
her unhappy con-
ditions & about her
Papa etc.

Los Angeles, Cal., R.F.D. #6
Box 168.
June 12, 1914.

Dear Dadie and All:

I have been intending to write to you for a long time and now I can't find your letter, but I have been so blue and discouraged that I have almost gone crazy it seems and then I have picked nearly all the berries this year we haven't had any pickers, the berries were so cheap. I have gotten up at 4.30 o'clock some mornings Papa don't care he says better let them rot on the bushes, you know he takes no responsibility of any kind on him never pays any attention to the grocery bills or water bills or taxes or

in fact any business and
never writes a letter and
with mama's sickness it
has been almost too much
for me, if I had wings
I would fly away. Mama
was in bed Sunday till
noon, didn't sleep any
at all hardly Saturday
night and Monday
night I believe she
threw up and night
before last didn't sleep
any till in the morning
last night she slept
and so it goes and
I of course don't sleep
well, how could I.

I haven't menstruated
since mama was sick
in bed about 5 months
till Wednesday I didn't
know whether I ever
would again or not.

I have done more
work this spring than

I ever did before to try to get the place in shape to sell. I have hoed all day long till dark, have trimmed berries and irrigated and raked hay and stacked it and harrowed and cultivated one day, Papa said, "Oh! you can do it, it is easy" and he thinks nothing of it, he is a German you know, and I have curried Dolly and hitched her up for him and cleaned out the manure in her stall and loaded it up and loaded the wagon for him to go to market and unloaded when he came home and cleaned chicken yards and all kinds of jobs. I have had the blues before for I knew he was queer and incapable and careless and incompetent and shiftless, but I thought maybe he could make this old ranch go as he was a failure at every thing else but I see he can't do this even and when I know mama has suffered like this for 28 years I want to die and get out of my misery or go to the poor farm or some where. Oh! Edith I could tell you volumes how I have taken subscriptions to magazines and sold rose beads and we have made orange marmalade to sell to the stores to pay grocery bills and any money that was given to me at christmas time went the same way and Papa don't care at all, He says his money all went to the doctors you know he hates a doctor, doesn't believe in reading a newspaper only his bible, that is all he ever studied in his life. He doesn't believe in life insurance or lodges or socials or jokes or fun or anything of the kind.

He says he doesn't get any thanks for any thing he does, I wonder what a man gets married for, Mama should have marmalade to sell to the stores to pay grocery bills and any money that was given to me at Christmas time went the same way and Papa don't care at all, He says his money all went to the doctors you know he hates a doctor, doesn't believe in reading a newspaper only his bible, that is all he ever studied in his life. He doesn't believe in life insurance or lodges or socials or jokes or fun or anything of the kind.

He says he doesn't get any thanks for any thing he does, I wonder what a man gets married for, Mama should have left him years ago if she had been strong enough. She never would have married him if she had known what he was. We have to button and unbutton his shirts and take care of him and then he is so thankless and conceited he says he could run the ranch himself. He won't put in cabbage or lettuce in the winter time like our neighbors and so we never have any money like they do. If he does plant any he puts it in too late and it get stunted or ~~goes~~ doesn't grow.

If I had gone through what Mama has I am sure I would be dead long ago or insane. I have always been unhappy knowing mama was, from a little girl and that my Father was different from all other men, he says he is glad he is. mama says she would have died if it hadn't been for me and it almost kills her to see me work out so. If I had a position or some where to take mama I would take her away.

We have looked at real estate until we are weary and it isn't what it is represented to be or they don't want this ranch or it has a big mortgage or some thing

There was one place that
had a $6000. mortgage
and Papa would have
taken it, he has absolute
ly no business ability at
all. I never heard him
say he wanted me to get
an education or be any
body, it has always been
mama, she has tried
to lift him but he
has olny draged us
down, just as he draged
us out here on the
ranch. I might go on
and on, mama told
him she and I ought
to have died when I
was born and gotten
out of our misery but
he said oh! no.

We heard from Grand
ma day before yester-
day she said they were
as well as usual.

I wrote to all the boys and told them what I have told you and more 4 weeks ago last Saturday, five weeks ago tomorrow but I haven't heard from any of them except Uncle Line, he said he had heard from you but didn't know who you were, he sent mama $50.00 she didn't think we would hear from him at all, we didn't tell Papa about it or he would rest on his oars, mama put it in the bank in my name, she said she wished it was $10,000.

If Lem would only write, he lived in Kansas with us before he was married and ought to help mama now.

Papa only got $35. and $40. a month for years at janitor work in the city, mama plead with him to get something better, he said he would but never did, and we paid rent and lived on that and bought our Wright st. place on that, we would have been in the poor-house years ago if it hadn't been for mama's managing but Papa don't think so.

My friend Allie's mother died out here of cancer and is to be buried to-day, services at the church and I am to help sing, but I'm not in very good shape as the tears come unbidden at anything I have suffered so much, I wish you were near us, I feel so lonely and sad.

There is a flat building on West Jefferson that we may trade for, won't know for a few days and the uncertainty is so killing and I have to look after all the business end of it and it is too much.

Well I guess I must stop. Do you have a phone now and is it 50 W. as before?

Hope you are all well
with love,
Anna.